

# **Siúlturas - Walkabout**

**Brian Mc Enery**  
**Brían Mach Innéirghthe**

**Rí Suaidh na bhFaidh**

## Table of Contents

Kerry Light	1
A Spiritual Warrior	3
Kingdom Come	4
Making Camp	6
<i>Píobaire an Dagda</i>	8
<i>Fear Gaoluinne</i>	9
Tachyon Thinking	10
Loch a Dún	11
<i>Sídhériocht m' Athair</i>	12
Knowledge Lake	13
Winter Milk	15
Flower Girls	16
<i>Teacht an Rí</i>	17
Women's Touch	19
Tears for a Hero	20
<i>Tír na nÓg</i>	21
High Hill in Wales	22
<i>Ar Taobh an Bealach</i>	23
Wherein Lies the Truth	24
The King of Freedom	25
A Good Start	26
Calming the Storm	27
<i>An Bóthar Naomhach</i>	28
A Prayer to Mother Goddess	30
Healing Chant	31
Soul Work	32

<i>Siúlturas</i>	Walkabout
A Call to Change	33
Looping Journeys	34
Knowledge Revolution	35
A Fool's Day	36
Dreaming in Heaven	37
<i>Lá Aonach Neidín</i>	38
After the Fair	39
Gold Foretold	40
Kenmare Gathering	41
<i>Groí na Sídh</i>	43
<i>Iomanaíocht an Béara</i>	44
Heaven Sent Falls	45
Trees of Knowledge	46
Be Brave my King	47
Magic Light	49
Warrior Queen	50
The Blue Loo	51
Roman Queen	52
Heaven Again	53
Healing Our Country	54
<i>Eit Coisc na bhFíán</i>	55
Suas an mBóthar Ard	56
Mountain Memory	57
Leaving the Past Behind	59
The Road to Freedom	60
To Accept a Challenge	61
<i>Croí Lár na Sídh</i>	62

<i>Siúlturas</i>	Walkabout
Secret Lover	64
On the Road	65
Mountain Grace	66
The God Calling From On High	67
<i>Oileán Feasa</i>	68
Daily Space	69
Knowledge Emerges	70
God's Delight	71
<i>Dún an Séad</i>	72
<i>Anam Bán</i>	73
Searching the Sea	74
A Journey For To Make	75
Holy Island	76
<i>Fiseáin an Faidh</i>	77
Exposing Truth	78
<i>Oileáin im Chroí</i>	79
A Reason for Flight	80
<i>Foinse im Chroí</i>	81
<i>Áit Tosú Dord</i>	82
A Blanket of Knowledge	83
Winking Mills	84
<i>Dul don Ceoil</i>	85
The War of Computation	86
<i>Ar Tóir Dúthaireamhaíocht Dochalta</i>	100
Soul Mary	105
<i>Féile Ceiliuradh Paidí</i>	106
A Simple Session	107

<i>Siúlturas</i>	Walkabout
<i>Siúil mo Bhóthar</i>	108
<i>Thar Ceann Sléibhe</i>	109
Food from Heaven	110
<i>Oileán Draoi</i>	111
<i>Teallaigh na gCuaire</i>	112
My Island	113
Davos Silence	114
Rabbiting On	115
<i>Taighde Deimhin</i>	116
<i>Taighde i gCaiteannas</i>	121
<i>Ag Foghlam Rud Specialta</i>	124



## **Kerry Light**

A darkened corner of my soul  
Drew breath and energy from life  
A living corpse was all I felt  
Stuck in single sorrow

Then slowly from my deepest heart  
There rose a single thought anew  
A gladdening from within myself  
A love I shared with you

Who has this voice within  
Why does the feeling flow  
When love surrounds us all the time  
And darkened embers grow

Come down to me you said  
Take up your pack and walk  
Come down and listen to your heart  
Let's pray and see the light

So off I travelled on my way  
A nervous faltering step  
Shackles carried on my back  
Did gradually loosen free

A top a mountain in the mist  
I dreamed of knowledge lost  
The great tradition I came to view  
*Cú Rí, Cú Rí*, to you

A place of magic in my mind  
Where light does shine within my soul  
The energy that you gave to me  
Fills all the world with splendour

The time it takes to see the light  
The time it takes to love  
The time to wander through my youth  
With messages from above

I thank you Dad for your last words  
I thank you for your time  
I thank you for the memories  
The darkened well to climb

And now returned I feel refreshed  
My soul with light anew  
A single thought was all it took  
A grumbling rumbling love

I love, I love, the whole wide world  
My heart is breaking free  
But most important was the thought  
'I really do love me'



## **A Spiritual Warrior**

A top the mountain of my soul  
I gaze with troubling face  
A vast and beautiful kingdom  
Dissolving modern pace

Slow down, slow down, and come within  
You are a hero to the world  
We fought great battles on this hill  
Echoes rumbling still

Just sing your song and lift your heart  
A symbol of great joy  
Remember once the tidings  
Of a gladdened innocent boy

These mountains you did leave a time  
To wander in the world  
But now your back with many tales  
Sorrowful

I'll wash the grace within your space  
And clean your heart anew  
So you can lead the human race  
To warrior's kingdom true

## **Kingdom Come**

There is a light which lights my soul  
A shadow cast by Heaven's glow  
Darkened times exposed a place  
Where secret joys do flourish

Forgotten for a time of life  
No nourishing prayers do flow  
But when the road seems endless  
I step aside to pray

A simple prayer is all I need  
A sweet memory of the boy  
Who wandered long in to this life  
Looking for Heaven

And now I know that Heaven's light  
Can shine again in me  
And help me to realise a dream  
To live this life a-free

To lead the prisoners from the cave  
To give them knowledge to be brave  
To hold with grace and joy enslave  
And show the way to Heaven's knave

So if your lost do not give up  
The time of light has come  
The twinkling forest of the night  
Will soon reveal a sight

A kingdom crowned with all of truth  
Full knowledge all of life  
A universal dream being made by man  
This time, to God's plan

For we are God's most precious child  
Creators of Heaven in the wild  
From nothing we can sprout a tree  
To grow the fruit to make us free

The time is ripe for such a thing  
A kingdom of knowledge to forge a ring  
Invincible life to one and all  
Beautiful fruits this time will fall

So know that Eden's not a tale  
But coming soon to you  
And Heaven's not a future place  
But our destiny, our human face

## **Making Camp**

Near thirty years had passed in time  
I wandered to this place  
Good food for all us passers by  
A kindly human face

The school is out but still there is  
Great knowledge of the past  
With stories from the hill above  
It's time to break the fast

For Kerry talk is different  
With questions always asked  
Where 're you from, who are you  
You settle in to chat

The nature of our being  
Does hunger for this life  
A country way not lost  
A beacon in the strife

Five days I stayed within the grasp  
Of my own spiritual home  
And wandered high in to the hills  
Remembering, I was not alone

For Mum and Dad had met down there  
And so began my life  
And beauty flourished in my heart  
This mountain did it's trick

Two nights of joy I spent up there  
Peeling back the years  
Fighting through the misty night  
Exposing personal tears

For weeping is a way to joy  
Once practised not too much  
Don't stay up here too long this time  
Move on to find the boy

For he still wanders in these hills  
His light comes shining through  
So then I left with spirits high  
And took a lasting view

I will return again some time  
And do the deed I planned  
Bring healing from this hero's place  
And teach to make a stand

T'was here that I began to feel  
The courage now to say  
That I'm the warrior king  
Returned to let you pray

Away, away, I've been so long  
Full tired, yet I feel so strong  
I thank the people that I met  
Kerry welcomes living yet

***Píobaire an Dagda***

*Do thánas ann le fonn*

*Ceoil*

*D'éistear leat*

*Táis á shní*

*Beacht is brí*

*Draoí*

*Ollamh is ea tú*

*Saíocht á spréag im chroí*

*Draoí*

*Fuair eas treoir uait*

*Beagán níos mó*

*Ceoil is draoí*

*Seinnt na sídhe*

***Fear Gaoluinne***

*Istigh i Tigh na Cúirte  
A bhuaileas leat  
Páidrígh mac Pháidí mac Pat an táiliúr  
Led bhéas id chroí  
Ba bhreá liom suí  
An cheist a chuir tú orm  
Caint dhúchais eadrainn  
Scéaltaí sonnraí  
Athas im chroí  
Guí*

### **Tachyon Thinking**

We think faster than the speed of light  
The solidity of nature is but a flight  
A fancy made in the mind of man  
Not according to Your plan

Within the dream we can awake  
A whole new world for us to make  
Beyond equations of solid time  
Our senses expose a beauty sublime

So delve within and find the truth  
The riches of the world to loot  
Not taking all, but giving all  
This pallor of ignorance soon will fall

Computing beyond this realm of life  
Occam's razor cuts like a knife  
When all is said and done  
Blindness be gone



**Loch a Dún**

Up o'er the hill from Kilmore cross  
I travel to your story  
The stream does make a gushing sound  
My heart with memories abound  
'Twas long in years, with many tears  
Since I did pass this way  
But now I'm back, with a heavy sack  
And days with you to pray

***Sídheríocht m'Athair***

*Thar ceoil an sruth a chuas ann  
Istigh i gcroí m'athair  
Áit an scéal is deiríní  
A scrí sé roimh a d'éag*

*Tar liom a dúirt sé lena a bhéal  
Tar liom is éist dom scéal  
Tar liom istigh i uaimh do chroí  
Is éist liom glór a shní*

*Trí lá im aonar bhíos ann  
Trí lá le guí is fonn  
Trí lá a cuimhneamh ar an fear  
A bhí mar dia dom domhain*

## **Knowledge Lake**

Around a lake deep in my heart  
Just like a saint I wander  
A naked man twelve hours of sun  
Glory to God of nature  
A way to pray come back to me  
My heart is lifting in this place  
Wonder fills my face

Then down across the bridge I go  
T'is time to travel on  
Continue with my pilgrimage  
To a source of love I know

My heart is bursting with a joy  
Not known since being a boy  
I'm on my way, my merry way  
Just simply walk and pray

My sack it was not great at all  
It ripped and out my gear did fall  
For God's sake, time to take a break  
And leave this ancient knowledge lake

Back in to where I spent my youth  
A town that's lost and become uncouth  
What folly did the planners do  
Killing the commercial heart of Tralee

No matter, we will build a life  
Designed with knowledge  
Lost and found  
Deep in the heart of Kerry

## **Winter Milk**

With eyes of wonder, looking down  
A horse clops softly through the snow  
A brown trap laden  
A man with a ladle  
Fresh milk does smoothly flow

Wide eyed with wonder  
My young eyes record  
A memory  
A time when life was simple  
Silent flakes flowing  
From the sky

Now, all of this seems lost  
As I sit here in the Square  
I ponder  
The cost of progress  
The loss of simplicity

Perhaps nothing has changed  
Just my aged perception  
Makes it so

The children I see dancing  
Around Tralee  
Play uncomplicated games  
Bubbling with life  
Rich with the energy  
Of nature's  
Most bountiful flow

### **Flower Girls**

Petals grow for you to throw  
And proclaim the virgin Queen  
Innocence displayed in white  
Our lives not yet entwined

Rose petals are a special favourite  
Beware of thorns  
But that's your choice  
Everything in life gives us two

Her son was crowned with thorns  
A cruel joke  
Yoked like an ox  
He carried the cross for us

Let us once again pursue  
A path of pure knowledge  
Love the earth  
And create Heaven

***Teacht an Rí***

*Ar bruach na habhainn  
Cois droichead an Leamhain  
Do fuaireas loistín don óiche  
I seomra an-breá  
Le feiscint an-deá  
'S leaba bog corp dom a lui*

*Amach dom chun béile  
Chur tús leis an féile  
I mbialann séipéil a bhíos  
Ansan do an tairbhne  
Caint dhúchais gan báirne  
Á ligint isteach na sídhe*

*Rí draoí a bhíos  
Le daoine gan fhíos  
Tabhacht is stair ár dtír  
Ón iseal a bhíodar  
Gealgáireach go sodar  
A ceiliuradh Rí Gadhair an Sliabh*

*Ansan le dea-fhocail  
Thosnaíos dom oscail  
An scéal faoi caradh m'athar  
A Bhrían an ea sin thú  
'S cuimhin liom, fíu  
Níor aithnig mé lán le dod fhéasóg*

*Sin tús don cruinniú  
Na daoine á bailiú  
Ard Rí is é réidh é a teacht  
Beith foigne le linn  
An blian seo againn  
Tíochfaidh do ceiliuradh mílaoise*



## **Women's Touch**

Ladies light the way of life  
A soft smile quickens my heart  
I feel alive again under your gaze  
The shy boy returned  
In the body of a man

But you give me courage  
To heal my soul  
To dream a wonder into existence  
To bring forth true reality

I thank you all for your gaze  
I thank you  
For being such beautiful creatures  
For lifting my heart from sleep

Deep in my heart I know  
The time has come to bend  
My will to true power  
And serve all  
Honour all  
Love all

**Tears for a Hero**

A drop flows gently from my eye  
My heart sunders at his memory  
The days we spent digging for lug  
Casting far into the deep ocean  
Great days of joy long gone now  
Our family camped at the back of Rossbeigh  
All lost now in this prison Ireland  
Rule upon rule thought up by plodders  
No dream will be born on this beach  
No fruit of silent nights to fuel the imagination  
What are we doing to our beautiful island  
What are we doing to our beautiful people  
Enclosing public space with tangled threads of EU law  
Release us from this maw  
You give me the courage to stand  
And straddle the crack which brings such desolation  
The fallacy of democracy which never existed  
Except like now for a select and wealthy few  
The blinkers of politics robs us of our sight  
The chance to truly see and be completely free  
The tear runs down my face with joy

### ***Tír na nÓg***

*Sidhe gaoith, sídhe gaoith a teacht dom campa  
A luí ar chúl an trá  
A feitheamh leis an lathair ám  
Mo gaisce é tosú*

*Dúthríocht, dúthríocht a spreagadh  
I anam úr ár dtír  
'S ceoil ó neamh a cloisint  
Le gáire in ár gcroí*

*Tánn ciúin i lár an gaoithe  
Mar treoir dúinn tá le teacht  
Athrú mór ár saol  
'S maireacht é gan baol*

*Beith foighin chun é le teacht  
Tá muid ar aon le chéille  
Spraoí ár gcroí go suaintisí  
'S leaba in a luí*

**High Hill in Wales**

Climbing high upon a ridge  
I gaze down from aloft  
Fear grips my heart at the narrowing sight  
The great mountain looms ahead  
Ice covered falls gush from atop  
Cramponed ice picks bring us in  
To the world of winter  
Fear dissolves with joy  
High up in this fort of snow  
A railroad to the top  
For gentler folk  
Crossing Crib Goch is a challenge  
To remember

***Ar Taobh an Bealach***

*Ar bealach dom ón baile  
Tá Rídhe nua ceapaithe acu  
Buaileas isteach i tigh an sionnach  
Greim le nithe d'fháil  
Amach ón doras a shúigh mé  
Cuirteoirí a bailiú cuimhniú  
Fear an-fhear dhúchais  
Chuir caint orm  
Giob geab Gaoluinne Béarla  
Faoin saol  
Beirt ar a bhealach fhéin  
Teacht le chéille le caideréil  
Páidrígh ó Leathaoibh  
A ainm  
Fear laidir cneasta  
Le guí in a chroí*

**Wherein Lies the Truth**

These words are but a poor reflection of intended thoughts  
Teasing a meaning spread in time  
Continuous phonemes in a line  
Linear thinking destroys comprehension  
Intended actions never occur in sequence  
Meaning grows in the soul from silent impulses  
Waves of bliss bubbling to greater expression  
Singing the joys of Heaven  
Till all resolved we settle again to dream

### **The King of Freedom**

Dreaming deep within his soul  
The king rises to his role  
To capture from those grimy hands  
A beautiful people and beautiful lands  
To return again a sense of power  
That too much babbling has since turned sour  
And lead his people to a better place  
With bright eyes shining and smiling face  
The dark clouds still have their play  
But herald a lighting of the day  
The time is nigh  
Your ready now to greet me  
And together we'll be free

### **A Good Start**

A line, a line, I give to thee  
To lift my spirit and fill my soul  
You give me impulses in my heart  
A bubbling reality

This sense of joy is dear to me  
Clarity returns  
The veil drops from my eye  
My head turns towards truth

The search is over now for me  
A long road was my way  
Now to teach from deep within  
And bring to light your beauty



### **Calming the Storm**

The salmon leaps upon the shore  
Giving life to your great lore  
The players gather in the mist  
A storm is brewing, the ship does list  
A man of magic calls his girl  
And dreams of memory do outward swirl  
Then nature's spirit prances forth  
A plot is hatched to break the court  
We're led in to a brilliant mind  
Compassion of the finest kind  
The last great dream of England's bard  
A living memory that life's not hard  
Emotions gushing on the isle  
Bring tears of joy to those that smile  
The sea is calmed, the storm has gone  
It's time for us to travel on  
This journey through our life we make  
Meeting friends for Heaven's sake  
All trials are but a blessing  
A gift to bring forth Your indulgence

*for St. John's Mill Theatre Company  
in memory of their wonderful performance of  
The Tempest at Bally Kissane Pier*

***An Bóthar Naomhach***

*Buaileas mo campa ar maidean álainn  
Ar cúl an trá Ros Béithe  
Isteach ansin don tígh aisteoirí  
Dom dán a scríos aithrí  
D'éis cupán tae 's caint an lae  
D'inis doibh mo rann  
Ansan caidréil 's buíochas  
D'éirigh mé orm treo  
A luigh go trom mo aonaras  
A smaoineamh arn comhluadar  
An tabhacht a bheith mar dream  
A bhreá a bheith an craic  
Amach ó Tígh an Áis  
Bhí bailiú daoine ann  
Fear a déanamh rothaíocht  
Thar imeall clár ár dtír  
Isteach i gcomhrá eile  
Giob geab faoi chuile den saol  
Fear eile ar an bealach  
An bealach marm fhéin  
D'fhanas ann ar feadh  
Ag éist is insint scéal  
Ag déanamh caradh nua  
Le Ciarán Corcaíoch ón Grá  
A scairt linn ón ar gcéille*

*Chuas theas ar bothar na sléibhe  
Isteach go gleann na Beithe  
A cuimhneamh ar na daoine  
A bhuaileas leo deanai  
Anois cé bhfuil mé aon  
Táim cinnte de anois  
Tá Dream na nDúthoilreachta bailiú  
d'Ár tógra é tosú*

**A Prayer to Mother Goddess**

Oh! Danu my love the queen of my dreams  
Your body does follow the flow of the land  
Your form is so gentle it captures my soul  
And keeps me in Heaven wherever I am

Right now by this lake I'm safe in your arms  
With cliffs all about and mist rolling down  
The view is of Heaven and Earth both combined  
So gentle your grace brings tears to mine eyes

I pray for our people  
To learn that they own their own destiny  
To learn that they own total knowledge  
To learn that they own the right to peace and freedom  
To learn that they own the right to true happiness

I pray to thee most illustrious goddess  
I pray to thee for the strength to lead  
I pray to thee for the knowledge to heal  
I pray to thee for my love to grow  
To encompass all

### **Healing Chant**

Misty morning and the mountains reverberate  
With the cry of a raven  
A man emerges from his tent  
And begins to chant  
His intentions reflect and rebound  
A thousand thousand times  
Echoing back to the progenitors of his tongue  
His clan remembers and are glad  
And lift his soul  
Then quietly he packs up his tent  
Satisfied that the healing will come

## **Soul Work**

To be loved is true  
To love yourself is your due  
Difficult at times to attain  
Because of that stain  
We all carry within

Cleaning out the soul  
Is a worthy role  
A job which takes time  
Sometimes innocence to mime  
If not attained then pretend

Fool the habit of judgement  
Until bliss is Heaven sent  
Then it becomes deeply felt  
And all sorrows slowly melt  
The soul rises in joy

### **A Call to Change**

Egypt in flames and no one cares  
Government has become the enemy of their own people  
Peckish rogues in polished suites  
Rule from above  
Looking down they chant and frown  
Democracy is dead  
People are bled  
For profit, by global disorganisers  
Divide and conquer, cut out their heart  
We're safe with our peckish words  
It all started in the laboratory of Ireland's conflict  
Let Us take the responsibility to change  
And bring peace to the whole world

### **Looping Journeys**

A familiar face stands outside a shop  
From Clahane to Killarney our paths diverged  
Ken visited *Dún Aengus* on Aran  
I tripped to the Blaskets  
Island folk now  
Quick words  
Then off again  
Looping through life



### **Knowledge Revolution**

Within, within, within a faltering world  
Conflict bubbles and boils  
Contradicting tendencies expressed  
The old guard have the power  
Traditional means to suppress  
Evolution now called revolution  
But I sense a change of phase  
Consciousness is awakening and spreading it's wings  
Sing the praise of a new world  
A world of individual sovereignty  
A world where shackled domination  
Is replaced by the harmony of pure knowledge

**A Fool's Day**

Atop the mountain on the reek  
The grey place was our ascent  
Led by a warrior full of local lore  
We stayed a little while to survey  
From Ireland's highest point  
Stories to tell of the invasion  
Lines to recite, Ameregin's invocation  
Dual language, the old and the new  
Then down the ladder back to hell

### **Dreaming in Heaven**

Clarity lives in a dream  
Lucidity in the stream of consciousness  
Which flows from below  
The inner impulse of our soul  
Pulsing with knowledge  
Vibrating within itself, the joy of Heaven  
For we are already in paradise  
Although at times it may not feel so  
Just new unexpected territory to explore  
Uncertainty is always a challenge  
But opens the way for our dreams

***Lá Aonach Neidín***

*Bailcisi á dhíol ar taobh na sráide  
Capaill, siciní is beithí  
Caidréil i measc na ndaoine  
Ceoil, caint, crais is baisteach  
Baisteach trom Ciarraidhe theas  
Ar ais arís is aitheantas curtha orm  
I tígh tabhairne Gaelach  
Tígh Ó Mathuna  
Is aoibhinn é beith i measc  
Daoine dúchasach, gan árd gan íseal  
Caint faoi feasóg feasa na sídhe*

**After the Fair**

Morning light suffuses multicoloured houses  
The fair day is done but people still linger  
To chat, to banter, maybe even to barter  
Their few belongings  
Most have moved on, but I loiter  
Another day. a wash day  
The weather has cleared, thank God  
Yesterday, fair day was a sod  
Typical Irish Summer

The talk is about the weather  
Foreign accents suppress our natural acceptance  
Of life in Kenmare

**Gold Foretold**

Spreading the light is my role now  
Enlivening the spirit of our people  
To know, that  
Although dark clouds loom  
They are tinged with the gold  
Of a fresh dawn

Not all can see this gold  
Not all believe in this dawn  
Preferring to linger in darkness  
But for many, a great many  
Their vision is clearing  
And looks forward toward  
The golden light

### **Kenmare Gathering**

Heading down to Kenmare town  
we gathered from afar  
A greeting we'd all had before  
a chat in Murphy's bar  
With talk of fishing, poaching too  
we conjured up a stew  
Friendships easily made  
and faces that we knew

Then deep within our native tongue  
we chanced upon a theme  
An island race moved out of place  
Dublin's follied scheme  
A book of pictures showed it all  
with happy smiling faces  
The magic island of our tongue  
one of God's most beautiful places

'Tis time for food I said to Jim  
I must be getting on  
I'll fix you up with fish he said  
a luck I chance upon  
So down along the street we went  
into the Ocean Blue  
And then I sat and had a chat  
a bowl of chowder too

Now off again I'm on my way  
up o'er the Priests Leap  
With fondest memories of Kenmare town  
nuggets for to keep  
The road is long the mountains high  
I'm heading towards the sky  
A beautiful feeling in my heart  
I'm learning how to fly

This journey it is doing it's part  
to lift my spirit heal my heart  
to be a human being again  
to be a real man  
to love myself with all my zeal  
to hear the bells of Heaven peel



***Groí na Sídh***

*Istigh im chroí tá solas  
Laisir coille teo  
A gáire is a groí liom  
Sásta a bheith beo*

*Sin toradh é dom turas  
Sin toradh é dom tóir  
Sin toradh é dom siúileoid  
Sin toradh é dom saol*

*Anois ag iompar ualach  
É trom ach mé le neart  
Chuile arn bealach  
Cosán naomha dom*

*Táim anois a dul chun cuimhneamh  
'S a iascaireacht arís  
Ar Loch na mBreaca Dearg  
An loch le rídhe na sídh*

***Iomanaíocht an Béara***

*Tháinig mé isteach inné  
Fear siúil le mala mór  
'S fuairis loistín iontach ann  
Tigín ar taobh an bothar  
Le béile maith is cúpla deoch  
Chuir Micheáil aitheantas orm  
Fear ón dúiche togadh mé  
Scéaltaí ó dTraighlí*

*Thíos ansan go tigín eile  
A éist le iad a sheinnt  
Ceoil ón dúchas is ceoil thar sáile  
Ba same iad a éist  
Caint le Séamus thuas an chnoic  
Duine de clann an Béara  
Bheartaigh mé fanacht anseo  
Óiche eile scíth  
Chun feachaint ar an gcluiche  
Is breá liom iomanaí*

### **Heaven Sent Falls**

Tumbling through a furrowed channel  
Sound gushes with ease  
A thousand thousand years perhaps  
Heard lately by man

The water falls from on a height  
Bubbling blissfully  
To be it must be such a delight  
Continuously changing  
Continuously the same  
Continuously echoing the  
rhythms of it's eternal nature

We can dip ourselves in that stream  
And dream with it's eternity  
And so procure a little bit of Heaven

### **Trees of Knowledge**

The trees surround us with great care  
They speak to us within  
A message from a distant place  
A fluttering heartbeat of love

They echo nature's bounteous gift  
God's most wondrous charm  
Even in this modern world  
They fill us with great joy

Their knowledge of this world they store  
For walkers passing through  
A sense of peace and harmony  
They give to us for free

So get on down the Beara Way  
And walk a while with us  
The peace within you it will grow  
Nature's eternal touch

**Be Brave my King**

Don't create any barriers  
My soul whispers to me  
As I near my journey's end  
I yearn yet to be free

Old habits bond within  
And strangle my creation  
The desire to lift the crippling yoke  
That hampers our great nation

The time is right I say to me  
To lead the warrior's way  
Have courage in the acts you do  
And leadership display

A whole new world awakes in me  
Full knowledge's royal road  
Our kingdom we can make again  
To lead to Heaven's abode

Just talk and let the people hear  
The plans you have in store  
The time is nigh to celebrate  
Ireland's battle lore

Up near the royal enclosure  
The people talked of you  
The man who had the knowledge  
Our culture to renew

You heard the powerful echo  
Of that most ancient voice  
The time is fast approaching  
To act, you have no choice

Fear is just a feeling  
Designed to make you care  
With skill you act from knowledge true  
Consequences beyond compare

So rise my king and do your job  
Lead your people out  
From darkness to the creamy top  
Just have a pint of stout

For that's the way in Ireland  
We like to have the craic  
Let's take the civil servants  
And give them all the sack

### **Magic Light**

A wondrous light, an ancient light  
It is my dream for thee  
Pure light enfolding pure knowledge  
Driven by pure energy

On Dunmore head you lit the fire  
Your oblation it was heard  
It lifted all our spirits  
And consciousness was stirred

To act with truth and beauty  
To give them knowledge pure  
To grow with such certainty  
That Heaven we'll ensure

For knowledge is the key to life  
It helps withstand the strife  
The entropy that's part of me  
Designed to make you see

The laws of nature are benign  
They love you all the time  
But your perception needs a light  
A wondrous brilliant white

So go within and find the source  
The source of all you know  
Then you will feel extraordinary  
With a magical inner glow

**Warrior Queen**

I dream of thee, I long to see  
You as your made by God  
Your eyes they sparkle with a smile  
My heart you do beguile  
With beautiful poise you serve a pint  
And light a hidden flame  
Such beauty you do carry  
With elegance and grace  
A confidence I see in thee  
A warrior of our race



**The Blue Loo**

Sitting down to do a bit  
Of business on my own  
To write a little in my book  
With seeds of knowledge sown

I came upon a little spot  
A pleasure to behold  
A jacks into a pool so blue  
NAMA would pursue

Then out the door I went again  
Mackerel fished from out the fen  
A chat with swallows in my mind  
‘Tis great to be of human kind

**Roman Queen**

The light shines in your eyes  
A light of Roman knowledge  
A simple thing that you bring  
A Cliara you are my friend  
A feeling grows between us  
Respect for our domain  
A warrior queen again I meet  
And so happy to greet

### **Heaven Again**

Yesterday I was convinced I was in Heaven  
Clare hurling past Limerick to an all Ireland final  
A few pints and chats  
An easy flow  
Friendship from the heart  
Easily made  
A drunken wasp skittering on the floor  
Washing away my Beamish  
Oh! How simple life can be

Today the last leg of my journey  
Up the Coomahola to  
*Loch na mBreac Dearg*  
To fish a little  
To pray a little  
To be in Heaven again

## **Healing Our Country**

The warriors gather in the glen  
An ancient sound resounds  
They chant with rhythm some healing lines  
Invincibility abounds

Out from their midst there comes a man  
Hereditary leader of his clan  
A proclamation there is made  
Echoes whisper in the glade

Full knowledge of this life he gives  
With hope and joy this day he starts  
Healing souls in all the land  
Integrating all our parts

***Eit Coisc na bhFíán***

*Go deimhin istigh i anam slán  
Tá foinse feasa beo  
Áit a bhfuil an teolas  
Cogadh é a cosc*

*Le sin a cruthú 'seo 'nois  
Ba bhreá liom cuireadh thabhairt  
Do laochraí dúchasaí ár dtír  
Tar liom istigh na sídhe*

*Tar liom go dtí an áit ciúin  
Tar liom a déanamh miúin  
Ansan beidh muid in ann a tóir  
Bloscadh síocháin cóir*

## **Suas an mBóthar Ard**

*Istigh arís i mBarr an Gleann  
A siúil thar an abhann  
A chaint e daoine ó na háite  
A chuimhneamh iad a báite*

*Mo chroí, mo chroí a bhfuil comh saor  
Le eitilt éan na spéir  
Mo uallach a bhí comh trom  
Anois a eirí lom*

*Le cupán tae ón sean a sgoil  
Chuir fuinneamh i mo chos  
D'eiríos arís don bothar ard  
Thar barr Com a Thola*

**Mountain Memory**

Again the mountains call my name  
It echoes round the hills  
And in the darkness of the night  
A faint sound forms  
I climb out from my bag to go  
And listen to it more  
When lo behold the sky lights up  
With full moon's brightening glow  
The darkened clouds are giving way  
A single star shines through  
The white mare peers out from it's lair  
And gladdens my peaceful heart  
Then pay respect to her I do  
And she thanks me with a smile  
Then back in to my tent  
I go and sleep the whole night through  
From early morn a new day born  
A fairy mist comes o'er the hill  
And pours from up on high  
Then out there peeps a little sun  
Promising a fair day  
And down I sit to meditate  
A thing that's nearly done  
'Tis forty years since I first came  
To this place with my Dad  
And twenty since I last did come  
Full up of vedic knowledge  
Now as I start to live again  
And see the way for sure  
I'm glad to come back  
Once again  
And think of thoughts so pure

For mountains are a healing place  
They fill me all with grace  
The greatest church that I do love  
Sun beams brightening from above  
Then off to fish I do prepare  
And catch a little trout  
You're a keeper I say to him  
And cast a look about  
This is the place that we did meet  
A fierce and violent storm  
A memory of our last great trip  
A memory of the end of youth



### **Leaving the Past Behind**

You have a very powerful memory  
A man said once to me  
My former professor from Galway  
He knew me when I was younger  
Such a memory can be voracious  
It can eat you up  
Gobble up your emotions  
Continuously sap your physical, mental  
and spiritual energy  
Meditation helps to resolve it  
To integrate the past in to the present  
And thus prepare a way for  
A brighter future

**The Road to Freedom**

Now down again from Heaven's glen  
I ponder what I've done  
The miles I've walked in to my mind  
The searching in my heart  
The joy at finding the innocent boy  
So he can play his part  
He's lived it all for fifty years  
Storing knowledge between his ears  
And now at last the time has come  
To share his view at least with some  
There are those who know the score  
This country's rotten to the core  
Politicians play a game  
But for who's in power it's all the same  
Mouthpieces for civil administrators  
Is all they are right now  
Suckling on a national sow  
Pigs eat their young  
Just as the state devours it's own people  
'Tis time to stand against this  
But using knowledge we can't miss  
So if your brave and strong like me  
Follow my road and we'll be free

*for the Warriors*

### **To Accept a Challenge**

Now I face a personal challenge  
To believe in myself  
To have no fear  
To lead with certainty  
    in these uncertain times  
To know that from which  
    all knowledge flows  
To open up the garden  
    of my mind  
To remind us all of  
    beauty  
The beauty of truth  
The beauty of freedom  
The beauty of a life  
    lived in harmony with nature

***Croí Lár na Sídh***

*I gcroí lár na shléibhte  
I gcroí lár Ciarraidhe  
I gcroí lár na shléibhte  
Chuas ann le guí  
I gcroí lár na shléibhte  
Thanas ann mar rídh  
I gcroí lár na shléibhte  
Glaos ar na sídh*

*Thuas ag Loch a Dún  
D'fhanas ann ar feadh  
Thuas ag Loch a Dún  
A cuimhneamh ar mo Dhead  
Thuas ag Loch a Dún  
Bhí an grian mar roth sa spéir  
I gcroí lár na shléibhte  
Gan phuta gaoith san aéir*

*Ansan go gleann an Ára  
Taobh thuaidh de Cnoc Bhreannán  
Thíos ag bár an aille  
Cloisis an crónán  
I rith an óiche dórcha  
Chuas amach le fáil  
Braon uisce ón srtuthan  
Bhí titim istigh san uaimh*

*I uaimh mo chroí a bhíos  
Roimh taisteal ann gan fhíos  
An treo dom saol a thogadh  
Ach fonn dom gaisc a roghadh  
D'éis trí lá fanacht ann  
Bheartaigh mé é  
Laochra Dúchais na hErend  
A áthcruthú don tír*

*Ansan do leanas turas  
Ar fud an Ciarraidhe  
Ag caonadh dos na sídhe  
Ag leanúint le mo guí  
Tháinig soilse geal dom  
I lár do mo chroí  
Ag cuimhneamh ar mo chlann  
'S tóiríocht an ríde*

*Amhrán do Acadamh na Sléibhte Ciarraidhe*

**Secret Lover**

Back again in Skibbereen we chat  
I was hoping to meet you  
I was yearning  
To tell you my news  
The fact that I have found  
The innocent boy  
Within myself he is there  
Smiling with joy  
Then last night we had such a beautiful chat  
True friends  
I won't mention your name  
But you know  
My secret dreams

*for my Mystery Cat*

**On the Road**

The beauty of this life you know  
You loose your way  
Then find it  
Strangers on the road  
Don't judge you  
They tell you of your inner beauty  
They like to meet you  
To greet you  
As a long lost friend  
A brother, or sister  
On the road to Heaven  
So get out there  
And do your thing  
Travel your own road  
Deep happiness it will surely bring

**Mountain Grace**

As I entered the village under Brandon  
I look for the house I stayed in  
Thirty nine years before  
A lifetime but also  
Just a fleeting glimpse

Time itself may have passed  
A little older  
No more a soldier  
Not of the national army  
But dreaming of a new army  
Dreaming of a warrior  
To once again bring Your plan  
to fruition

The seeds were sown here  
Seeds of knowledge  
Nurtured by time  
A carefully tended garden  
I could now feel in my soul  
I was becoming alive again  
The darkness was lifting  
As I looked up again  
At his craggy face  
Another great mountain  
Full of Heavenly grace

*for Mount Brandon*



### **The God Calling From On High**

A beautiful place  
God's own space  
The hostel under Brandon  
Sit down and rest  
Mary-Anne said to me  
Don't be too hard  
On yourself  
Take life with ease  
And the search will cease  
Just stay a little while  
Next door is a good spot too  
Good food, good craic, good chat  
'Twas here I met Tom  
A man of Brandon  
A real West Kerry welcome  
Although we just met  
We've known each other  
For a thousand years  
The tears melt from my soul  
I feel at home  
Under Crom's dome

*for Mary-Anne and Tom*

***Oileán Feasa***

*Tar amach don oileán  
A dabhairt Connie liom  
Níor bhfaca muid thú le fada  
Beidh mé amach don scéalaíocht  
Ach bheartaigh mé turas níos lú  
Áit a aimsiú  
Fíos a shú  
do Connie*

**Daily Space**

Out the back we daily track  
The cares of our whole world  
Daily decisions that we must make  
Inspiring actions to take  
Friends listen and chat  
Never, not once, a spat  
A virtuous space  
A comfortable place  
The Paragon of our dreams

*for the Morning Philosophers*

**Knowledge Emerges**

The warriors gather in their sleep  
Woods surround them  
A glen lies deep within  
Water thunders over the rock  
A man emerges from the pool  
Knowledge flowing  
A stream of knowledge lost  
Found again and remade  
Recast in modern form  
To storm the bastion of ignorance

*for Mulinahassigh*

**God's Delight**

A river flows from the source of power  
A tower rises in the lake  
Knowledge tumbles through the void  
Bubbling bliss from nothing  
Created with desire  
The image of God  
Smiling on his creation

***Dún an Séad***

*Thanas ann  
Ó bár an domhan  
Don céad uair le mo bhean  
An cailín alláin croí gealgaireach  
A bhíos posadh léi  
Ansan nuair scair muid ón ar gceille  
D'fhanas ann ar dtús  
Le dia Gearmánach  
Fear crioiúil le táis suimiúil  
A thug an-spéis ionam  
Anois táim tríd an baile san  
Arn dtreo amach don Chléire  
Áit a bhfuil  
Gaoith na sídhe  
A shéide i mo chroí*

*do Torsten*

***Anam Bán***

*Bhíos thíos i gCiarraidhe ar feadh dá mhi  
Ar siúil, ar ól is ar déanamh ceoil  
Ag caint le chuile daoine  
Baint taithneamh as dá aoine  
Anois ar bád ag dúl go Chléire  
Fonn caint faoin Gaoluinne déanamh  
Tá bár mo chroí lán le spraoi  
Tá m'anam úr geal bán*

### **Searching the Sea**

Who're you she smiles up at me  
As we scan the sea  
Searching for spouts  
Signalling the presence of Dolphins or whales  
Unfortunately none appear  
To greet and cheer  
A young ladies important date  
A day for candles to be blown  
Seeds of joy sown  
Eight lights to glint  
In a smiling face

*for Freya*



**A Journey For To Make**

From Cape to Cape the birds do fly  
Why do they chirp at me  
I'm going to miss the sea  
But I must wander free  
Then on across the ocean  
With brightening emotion  
I'll travel where the cuckaburrough sings  
But I shall not forget  
The friends that I have met  
On Ciarans island

*for Mary-Anne*

### **Holy Island**

A morning light did soothe my brow  
As I lay back down on *Cléire*  
In again to feed my soul  
On Ireland's freedom island

'Tis here I find a human kind  
A fellowship of our race  
With time to banter, time to chat  
And friendliness display

A graceful living 's had out here  
With nature all around  
A glorious Heaven sent place  
A welcome you'll find too

***Fiseáin an Faidh***

*Cé hé tú a dabhairt bean liom  
I ngort geal an mbaile  
'S mise Brían an faidh ar mé  
Le solas ionam chroí  
Buaileas leí arís san óiche  
'S fear i dteannta í  
Páidrigh é an fear sin leí  
'S chuir sé caint roimh mé  
A féadtar leat a shiúil liomsa  
Go sean áit thar an tír  
Ba bhreá liom taifeadh déanamh leat  
A chaint faoi fuinneamh geal  
Ansan go dtí an gleann ríogda  
Chuamar ann le chéille  
'S mhothaíos crithir táis  
Na chlocha thuaidh Loch Reagh  
'S comhartai an ghrian  
Soilse teacht isteach im chroí  
Soilse ionam gaois  
Leiríocht eagnaíocht an faidh*

### **Exposing Truth**

Another beauty I do see  
A perfect match for me  
Graceful with a perfect back  
I'd love to get her in the sack

To attack the bankers in their den  
I need courage to say when  
Expressing emotions deeply felt  
Softening my heart my shyness melt

For honesty is a difficult thing  
Tuning the bells of truth to ring  
With soothing tone the daily chime  
My hearts desire expressed in rhyme

***Oileáin im Chroí***

*Ó chuaigh mé ann i lár an samhradh  
Chuaigh mé ann an áit don spraoí  
Chuaigh mé ann i lár an samhradh  
A fanacht leis na sídhe*

*Chuas ar siúil go bár an oileáin  
Chuas ar siúil an bóthar ard  
Chuas ar siúil go bár an oileáin  
A leanúint le mo guí*

*Anois amach taobh thall den tabhairne  
Anois amach an grían sa spéir  
Anois amach taobh thall den tabhairne  
A mhothú grá im chroí*

*Ó chuaigh mé ann i lár an samhradh  
Chuaigh mé ann an áit don spraoí  
Chuaigh mé ann i lár an samhradh  
A fanacht leis na sídhe*

*Amhrán do Oileán Chléire*

**A Reason for Flight**

I just saw the windhover  
Soaring majestically  
Heading towards the sun  
Of a sky blue day

These words may not justify his flight  
The ease with which he spreads his wings  
A prayer in flight  
My soul to delight

***Foinse im Chroí***

*A guí, a guí im lár mo chroí  
A guí ..., a guí ...  
A mhothú fuinneamh, fuinneamh mín  
Na sídhe ..., na sídhe ...  
An aimsir ciúin ag teacht dom suí  
An groí ..., an groí ...  
Anois táim sásta bheith anseo  
Lá buí ..., lá buí ...  
An grian a taithneamh suas san spéir  
Am laoidhe ..., am laoidhe ...  
Foinse feasa aimsithe dom  
Foinse feasa aimsithe dom*

*Áit Tosú Dord*

*Tá na mban laoch a teacht chugham  
D'aithnigh iad mé ón gCionn Mhara  
Gaoluinne íontach acu  
Fonn acu m'amhránaíocht a cloisint  
Anois táim cinnte go bhfuilibh an t-ám ceart  
Mar táim a fháil taicíocht ón nDúthoilreachta  
Do fada an bealach a bhí é  
Ach tann turas ar deireadh  
Agus bóthar nua a thogaint  
Bóthar do croí na spraoí*



**A Blanket of Knowledge**

Around the tables, out the front  
Trippers gather to feel  
Silence surrounding all our hearts  
The peace of our own soul  
A man from Cork smiles at me  
We share a little chat  
A wishing well he gives  
A respectful little pat  
With words of grace, he takes his place  
At our most joyous banquet  
And remembers the knowledge we do have  
A powerful cosy blanket

**Winking Mills**

Looking out on to the land  
The fog does hide your form  
Offensive structures built on high  
Hiding our mythology  
Why do the build them in such places  
Destroying stories and graces  
I long to see you rise again  
And tell us your old glories  
For dreamtime is a way to sing  
And knowledge our fathers bring  
So disappear from out my vision  
I say to you with much derision  
There is no need for you at all  
As energy costs will fall  
You are a false hope  
A new technology it will cope  
Derived from knowledge new to you  
But one I've found in mental stew  
Now you're gone out from my mind  
Thank you God, you are so kind

***Dul don Ceoil***

*Thiar ón Daingean chuas thall  
Lá an teith is bhíos mall  
Stopas gairid le fear na gcloch  
A feachaint ar a shaothar  
Níor d'fhanas ann le tamall fada  
Mar d'éag a dreathar arn lá roimh ré  
Mhothaíos uaigneas a teilgeadh ó  
'S déirigh mé chun siúil  
Do líos thíos ar taobh an bealach  
Noimeat sos a thogaint  
Thit mo campa arn bóthar  
Ach níor rinne mé dearmad  
Isteach i gCeann Trá liom anois  
A chuimhneamh cúrsa Samhradh  
Níos mó na daichead blian roimh é  
Nuair bhíos ana óg  
Thíos ar cúl an trá chur mé  
Mo campa ina luí  
Áit le fanacht óiche saor  
A feitheamh leis an ceoil*

## **The War of Computation**

It started in the Levant that grey white place  
Where he was sent to quell the teeth of snarling dogs of war  
He joined a loyal family of soldiers one and all  
And donned the blue beret to answer peace's royal call  
For peace it is a subtle thing not just an absent war  
But life lived fully bursting with energy and law  
The laws of nature do contain intelligence beyond compare  
From top to bottom our universe to ensnare  
While doing his job out in the Leb he began to feel unease  
The UN's just a failure politicians to please  
While in the East he travelled to one divided island  
And saw a city split apart by one partitioned wall  
He picked up in a Russian shop a book on quantum physics  
And another one on geometry Lobachevsky's grand design  
He stayed out there for two whole weeks and with his love  
did travel  
High upon the mountain peaks and to loves most blue  
lagoon  
Then back again to a golden den to a city by the sea  
A city then divided by religious factionary  
He went at once to where he knew that he would find a  
friend  
Observers on a mission the rules of war to bend  
Then off they trotted round the town to denizens of the  
deep  
And drank more beer and chatted their spirits for to keep  
For spirits of a soldier are very subtle things  
Especially when he is there right in the middle  
What actions shall we take right now so as not to make it  
worse  
Far removed from all we learned to develop the situation  
How do we act so as to stop a conflict bubbling up

You give us lead with our guns  
But bullets will not do  
Projectile motion is the start  
Of conflicts pure technology  
But where's the start of peace's source  
What is the source of knowledge  
These questions he did ponder while on a little wander  
To countries in that area now mostly torn to shreds  
Directly South he travelled on incongruence place to see  
A suburb of New York by the Sea of Galilee  
Then over that notorious bridge he crossed a sacred river  
And down in to the desert go to see the rosy stones aglow  
Deep in a gorge he rode a mule and emerged with stunning  
view  
A rock made city in the hills wonder his heart fills  
Back again to city large he met an Irish face  
With the most beautiful steak he ever ate a pleasure in this  
place  
Then on up North he did go to follow Roman treasure  
A legion road bespoke with ancient treasure  
On, on, again he went up to a heavily guarded spot  
Missiles pointing upward so to defend the sky  
Another city he did meet a friend he knew from home  
And out they went to walk the street some locals for to  
greet  
But this was a most frightening place  
And is more fearful now  
With global forces fighting  
A battle for the soul  
Do not be fooled by those that ruled  
They do not have the power  
To solve a conflict situation  
Their knowledge it's gone sour

He knows  
But that was later  
So back again he came to base  
And did his final stint  
And lead his soldiers on back home  
And pondered  
And pondered  
And pondered  
A month of sick leave was his due  
To rest and heal his soul  
So down to Kerry with a rod  
And fishing he did go  
To fish for bass along the beach is God's most precious gift  
A healing balm, a healthy calm a vision in the mist  
A vision on the beach he saw a truly wetted shirt  
A pair of jugs did he behold  
Emotions stirred he had to hold  
His thoughts to check his mind  
But love did flow a little later from a lady oh! so kind  
Then back to work again he went and pondered his whole  
trip  
'Tis pointless having peacemakers with weapons in their  
grip  
It was the time of Greenham Common and nuclear war did  
loom  
And calls for peace did bound around to lift us from our  
gloom  
With politicians acting loud and saying that we must  
change  
He got a book, an accounting, of global suicide  
For that's the end if this starts off  
There's no other tale to tell  
We'll end the world and so regret our role

Then deeply during all that time  
He thought of something else  
The physics of the quantum state  
The experiments double slit  
If we can change the laws of nature  
By pure intended thought  
Then we can stop a bubbling war  
We train a group of people to live their life so pure  
That global peace and harmony for us they will ensure  
He found at last a mission a goal in life to chase  
A reason to be living a member of his race  
To do this job I will pursue all knowledge old and new  
And seek to find a source of peace, to honour our mankind  
For two more years he served and lead a faltering military  
life  
Questioning the doctrine which causes such a strife  
He always stood alone in this but had to keep it hidden  
For dissension in the officer corps brings attention most  
unbidden  
But then by circumstance untold events of interest did  
unfold  
He got a job to plan to become the information strategy  
man  
But to know and follow his staff duty  
He needed some more knowledge  
To find a mission for the Army a document wherein to  
defined  
Instead he found a letter  
Dated from his year of birth  
When Hungary lay in ruins  
War was coming  
So the leader of our nation dictated to his people  
Instructions for the preparation of

War books  
A book for each department  
For each of fifteen seats  
To know what actions for to take  
When iron birds roam the sky  
But in the file he saw in there  
No action did they take  
They did not do their job at all and duty they forsake  
This was a criminal act treason of the highest kind  
And he took off to ponder  
What to do  
Down South of Cork he walked a while  
A beautiful cliff face view  
Seeking in himself  
The energy to act  
For he was scared most all the time  
He had deep thoughts he couldn't mime  
He could not hide emotion with jovial bright motion  
Back home again he did return to face a military band  
But after a while with typical style he was able to make a  
stand  
His father he did ask him to write down what he felt  
And slowly with a growing strength his anxiousness did  
melt  
It took a while but there was good  
His love returned to him  
And after dinner late one night  
He asked her to marry  
The clouds still lit the darkened shore  
But somehow life was brighter  
Beginning now a life for two  
A whole new world to view  
Big changes in his life were made



An opportunity arose  
From a commandant of engineers a question he did pose  
What is your plan to do right now where do you want to go  
There is a man that I know well  
Just go to him and talk  
In to the university he went and had a chat  
And low behold a new page opened simple just like that  
Return to academia and study once again  
Take up the path of knowledge  
In what was a fair good college  
His army life was over but still held on reserve  
A small pension helped him on his way his savings to  
conserve  
So then began a journey deep in to computation  
A science and skill that he developed with most determined  
will  
For six long years he toiled and blew  
The cobwebs from his head  
And developed notions deep emotions  
Of knowledge true and true  
But gradually there came a time he questioned all this too  
There's something wrong with education it's not working  
for our nation  
The research he did so complete and become a doctor too  
Now with a son and father gone he had to turn inside  
He pondered once again the role he had elected to do  
Then world events did intervene and force him to come  
clean  
I can no longer be part of this computational war  
No matter seeming small  
For I have made a pledge he said  
I pledged to find a way  
To use my knowledge for the good of all

Let true peace have its day  
To ponder this and other things  
He travelled way down west  
And stayed a while in the Standing Stone  
And found a knowledge bone  
A source of knowledge he knew at once  
Was intimate to him  
A way to go beyond all things  
To feelings deep within  
Before he took the final first step  
He walked upon a hill  
He prayed for guidance in his way  
Luckily letting God have his say  
For God will give us all we need  
If we just listen to our heart  
Let Him arrange the universe we just do our part  
A special day it was for him when he did learn to pray  
The purest form of prayer it is a mantra for to say  
Immediately he entered a realm hidden just below  
Daily considerations light up with softening glow  
His mind it cleared  
Immediately  
And friendliness did grow  
A chat was all it took to know  
That his dad approved  
A message from heaven is a rare and precious thing  
He could hear the angels sing  
So once again a new door opened  
A door to vedic knowledge  
Found in a place way down West Cork  
A place of stone knowledge  
Then some weeks later he had a chance  
To go and see it all

To meet with experts in the field of conscious computation  
These were people who'd spent much time  
Deep, deep, in meditation  
And yet knew all there was to know of modern  
    computation  
I want the knowledge that they have the realisation dawned  
And so began a new phase a knowledge search was  
    spawned  
The college he did leave within a month or two  
And set upon research  
With energy unending  
A year or two did then pass by  
When over in England he learned to fly  
He picked upon two little books on national computation  
Two little books which showed the way  
To smile in a mathematical play  
And lift the deadly fear which gives rise to many a tear  
Again he sat and did his sums  
Being seven once again  
And slowly felt the arrogance of academic ignorance thaw  
Some more time passed with study some time with research  
    too  
When once again there was a chance deep knowledge to  
    imbue  
A full moon day does always play a homage to the master  
And once a year it's very clear  
To all who hold him dear  
That we must gather and share the joy  
Light a candle, ring a bell  
And wait for knowledge he will tell  
At such a time it did chime  
And awaken in his soul  
A glowing blissful feeling

Full armed with this he returned again to his beloved nation  
And sought a way to once again develop computation  
With guidance from a special place the chance arose to  
grow  
And spend some time in life sublime deep with those who  
know  
A college in the shire of Bedford was such a towering place  
Full of beautiful people a credit to our race  
They worked on visual forms to show  
How knowledge does emerge  
From deep within a field complete  
A diversity to bring  
For all is one and one is all  
That is the truth absolute  
All perceptions reveal God's plan  
For we are God's eyes his most precious toy  
And though diverse opinions there seem to be  
When consciousness is united  
All dissolves into the sea  
Of pure knowledge  
Knowing this  
Knowing a way to resolve the computational war  
He began to move again  
To return and set it up in his own country  
He was also armed with a desire  
To remove the rust from his native tongue  
At the beginning of a new school year intentions were  
made clear  
To once again arrange a curriculum to change  
The fundamental aspect of basic education  
A radio announcement made clear by its pronouncement  
That an opportunity was brightening the sky  
So after a quick call to a friend with knowledge all

Right in the city centre he did fly  
A cup of coffee later for he was no debater  
The project Simple Sums it took it's form  
A simple thing to start and he to do his part  
And resolve the current difficulties that arose  
When children do not learn the friends that they can make  
With numbers and the processes of play  
When all is far to serious  
To certain not mysterious  
And boredom sets the smiling lips to frown  
This is the fallacy of modern education  
Engender fear rather than love  
Force the mind rather than encourage it from above  
Convince them that they are wrong  
Rather than enlivening the song of superfluid flow  
Sow the seeds of ignorance  
This is the avowed policy of our Department of Ignorance  
So for six long months he talked to show  
The way arithmetic should go  
Then as arranged he met inspectors two  
And presented his perspective on the zoo  
Of numbers and techniques  
The keys to opening bright eyes  
And thus began a battle with forces of conservation  
Ignorance personified in form  
To change was not their way  
Let judgement have its say  
We hold the reigns of power and you we will devour  
So go away and leave us all alone  
But he did hold his fire and from the field retire  
To plan a long term strategy for his force  
For though they numbered few with open minds they knew  
Their energy would flow into the world

And recreate a state  
Of educational grace  
The technology was there now  
To create electronic books  
And lift ignorance from their looks  
But funding was a problem  
A problem to be resolved  
And so a third member of the team was so encouraged  
A man of business knowledge  
Who could guide and support  
The endeavour to resolve the growing crisis  
It was plain for all to see  
That then current powers that be  
Were completely ignorant of the damage  
They were inflicting on  
Computational education  
Small minds grew weeds in the garden of knowledge  
Aided by those in university college  
The arrogance of academia spread out and multiplied like  
cancer  
With no apparent cure  
He had it  
But he could only bring a horse to water  
Also at this time another path did chime  
A feeling of great knowledge in his heart  
He began to learn again  
His beloved native tongue  
And quickly did festoon himself with joy  
He developed a technique  
To give a real quick peek  
At physics deepest secrets in a way  
That made a way unique  
To use his native sounds

And conjure quantum knowledge love abounds  
It opened a new era for exploration and research  
A really new endeavour to explore  
He was happy with his progress  
And settled in for the long haul  
A new millennium was dawning  
He worked and talked and demonstrated  
Animations from his mind  
To create a way to knowledge new of kind  
But still the blinkered mind of those who had the power  
Turned well intended actions stale and sour  
Ego's born of arrogance  
Belittled all his efforts  
But he had strength of character to endure  
He knew there'd come a time when he'd express in rhyme  
The thoughts that kept him going in the night  
And he would challenge them  
Those cowards of knowledge  
To come out and so debate the truth of all  
A challenge he did issue to academic council  
But they hid behind their professorial garb  
He fired off a shot just a tiny little barb  
And it hit the nail right on it's ugly head  
He'd frightened them he knew  
To get off their arrogant chairs  
To give up their haughty airs  
And open themselves up to simplicity  
For complexity's just a state  
Of a fragmented mind  
One that's clearly not in touch with true reality  
For underlying it all  
Is a simple simple find  
A single source of all that knowledge flows

Diverse it may appear  
When vision is unclear  
But knowledge is the truest source of all  
The purest source of knowledge, allows  
Simplicity and complexity to co-exist  
Unity and diversity to cohabit the same awareness  
So on the battle raged  
But he did get support  
From those who weren't blinkered by their jobs  
Opportunities arose, to find a peaceful place, and talk about  
his thoughts, with charm and grace  
Rare they were at times  
But fun was had by all  
When he cleared the smoke and pall, of education  
Some could clearly see  
His bountiful simplicity  
The value it would give to one and all  
But others chose to hide, in cavern deep and wide  
Preferring to ignore his little light  
From a great height, he proclaimed his intentions  
To banish ignorance once and for all  
A job not to tall  
For a hero  
A true warrior of knowledge  
Now he sits alone  
Waiting for to start  
A plan of action fermented for long time  
The challenges that he met did not weaken him  
He has renewed his strength  
And knows that now's the time to bring it out  
The talks of computation and global information  
And problems he predicted years before  
In a letter to that minister



When Simple Sums began  
And he warned of the folly of their plan  
For he could see the future  
Just like his dad before  
Who predicted war to come from out the tunnel  
He was a soldier too and knew that it was true  
That pure knowledge, pure light, the pure energy of  
    tachyon based mental computation  
Could unfold the peace of heaven

***Ar Tóir Dúthaireamhaíocht Dochalta***

*Thosnaigh é arn lá a chuas don agallamh  
Dalta mar oifigeach san airm  
Chuir duine de na hoifigí ceist orm  
Cén caoi a bhfuil spéis agat  
Eolaíocht  
D'fhreagar mé an tabhacht a bhí san eolas  
Comhcheangal idir eolas is an cogadh  
Forbart i dtreó amháin  
Forbart i dtreó eile  
Is nasc eathartha le chéile  
Ansan nuair a chuas isteach san airm  
Bhíos a leamh irisleabhar eolaíochta  
A féachaint ar na realt  
Dom oidíú faoi na teoiric  
Nuaeolaíocht don aimsir san aimsiú  
Gach mí a bhfuairis cóip do smaointí eile  
Mo mheoin a leathnú amach go fairsing  
A muineadh é dom fhéin  
Is a bhreathnú an réad  
Réad an eolas mór a bhí san saol  
Ansan do chuas thall do Ollscoil Gaillimh  
Is thosnaíos dom céim é a dhéanamh  
Staidéir deimhin is staidéir árd  
Le dream de mac léinn íontach  
I mo theannta  
Mise le mo caipín is culaithe eadaigh míleata  
'S iad le gruaigh a titim ar a ghualainn  
Do leanas ann mar caradh  
Don fhad a bhíomar ann  
Ag caint faoi an teolas bhíomar léamh  
Ag deireadh thior an cúrsa  
Bhíos beagnach im aonar*

*An duine bhí dlúth dílis don tóir  
San blian ab deiríní  
Bhí leacht agam im aonar  
San maiteamatic fisice is mó  
Ach bainis ana taithneamh  
As na habhar bhí chur romham  
Is déirigh mé dom chéim a bhaint amach  
Ansan d'fhilleas 'ráis  
Don airm é i gceart  
Chun dualgas dom daonra é a dhéanamh  
Thuas ar bár ár dtír  
D'fhanas ann le blian  
I Dún na nGall bhíos ann  
Ag déanamh obair mileata  
Ag cosaint an dtír  
Ó achrann bhí thart an líne  
Blían an spraióúil le obair crióúil  
A chosaint síodhcháin an stáit  
Ach bhí fonn agam filleadh  
Ar ais arn tóir  
Eolas a bhí istigh im chroí  
Agus chuaigh mé theas  
Do Gailleamh lán le meas  
Beart don blian úr é pleanáil  
Le comhairle ó m'ollamh  
D'fuareas treoir eile  
Staidéir a leanúint san acadamh  
Thuas do mBleá Cliath a d'iompaigh mé ansin  
Chun tuas a chur le staidéir i Trionóide  
Cúrsa taigde gaiscíocht is aireamhaíocht le chéile  
Is ríomhaireacht i dteannta leo  
Ansan do thosnaíos an tóir ab chóir dom shaol  
An tóir a bhí im chroí ar faoid mo mhaireacht*

Óiche iontach ann  
Is mise é le fonn  
Fhaisnéis teicneolaíochta é a fhoghlam  
D'fhanas an ar fad óiche sin go léir  
I domhan eile ait gan aon treoir  
Ach leas na leabhair  
Agus déirigh é dom spréagh  
Fuinneamh nua im lár dom anam  
Mhothaíos mé é  
Agus leanas leis an plé  
Ábhar nua deachar  
Dom fhéin  
Bhíos bróid bheith ann  
San coláiste sin samhalla  
Ag léamh is a déanamh mór staidéir  
'S déirigh mé dom taighde  
É a chriochnú  
Is dreapadh arn céim a bhaint amach  
Ar ais arís don airm  
Mar oifigeach taisceadh  
D'bainis sult ón t-ám a bhíos  
Lár i Inse Cóir  
Na hóiche chuas ann don tabhairne  
Iontach Ó Rían  
Áit a raibh mé bailcísí don phíob  
Buaileas le mo charadh  
Seanán ab ainm dó  
'S buaileas leis an cailín a bhíos le posadh  
Isteach san ullord bhíos  
An draíocht tarraingt liom  
Is í a feitheamh chun ár dteacht  
Chun deoch a bualadh linn  
Ar feadh dhá blián d'fhanas ann

*'S spraoí a leiriú lár dom cheann  
A déanamh beagán taigde  
A déanamh beagán ól  
Ó bun an gloinne tagann é  
Spré  
Sprioiúil eolas crioiúil  
Ansan do theas thuas an tír  
Thuas do Dún Dealgán  
Deireadh seachtaine iontach  
Le Connie ó Tiobraid Áireann  
Tar amach do deoch  
A dabhairt sé linn  
'S muid a fanacht leis  
Ar deireadh an óiche, óiche iontach  
Bhí na sídhe linn  
Trí oifigeach airm an tír  
Is dhá réidh buachaillí  
Ar méis i lár na hóiche  
Gan phuta smaoineamh eatharthú  
Ansan do bhogas ann  
Athrú eile dom shaol  
Ag obair ar an líne  
Arís  
Bhíos ann ar feadh dhá blian  
Blian iontach trína chéile  
Áit a mhúineadh domhsa  
An airm bheith i gceart  
Chuas thar sáille ón áit sin  
Scéal tá insint dom ríomh  
Agus thíos don mBleá a chuaigh  
Mé ann do Árd Ceathrú don Airm  
Níor breá liom an áit sin  
Mar bhí sé scoilte díreach*

*Daoine caint faoi truaileach  
Gan eolas in a cheann  
D'éirigh mé as ar feadh trí lá  
Cum cheann a chur le chéile  
I gCion tSáile a bhíos ann  
Na haill a chur chun féile  
Ansan ar ais don airm  
Chun feachaint cad a tharla  
M'athar insint dom caithfidh mé a filleadh  
Ar bórd an treain don mBleá  
A cuimhneamh ar mo tóir  
D'éirigh fuinneamh ionnamsa  
Mo bealach fhéin  
Isteach don áit a thosnaíos  
Don tóir  
Tá chuille seo den scéal agam  
Agus aithrim é lá éigin  
Ach tá pointe ar an mbórd agam  
Agus caithfidh mé imeacht*

**Soul Mary**

Last night I talked with once again  
A lady of much craic  
A lady rich with native tongue  
With laughter bursting through  
I'll walk with you way out west  
Don't start too early we need a rest  
You're on your way, your own way  
A pilgrimage to make  
Your soul to remake

*for Mary*

***Féile Ceiliuradh Paidí***

*Tosnaíonn é leis An Cuileann  
Port a bhíos a feitheamh leis  
Blianta a bhí fonn orm é clois  
Ansan thíos i Tigh Paidí  
Bhí sé ann  
Ceoil draoichtúil na sídhe  
A shú isteach im chroí  
A chur m'anam i nguí  
Lean óiche iontach ceoil  
Fleadh Paidí*

*do Paidí Ó Sé*



### **A Simple Session**

You'll have a cup of tea  
Mark said as I passed  
Down the road  
Simple talk, greetings  
We knew each other  
But not well  
Then over a cuppa we chatted  
Talk of meditation  
Talk of Wales  
Simple tales of two lives  
Then a few poems  
Two poets sharing  
A simple life

***Siúil mo Bhóthar***

*Siúil mo bhóthar ar an oileán  
Siúil an cosán i dtreo an neamh  
Siúil mo bhóthar ar an oileán  
'S mise i dteannta leat*

*Teigh amach ar bar an fhaille  
Teigh amach is feachaint ar  
Teigh amach ar bar an fhaille  
'S chifidh tú an dúin*

*Ós do comhair beidh radhairc alainn  
Ós do comhair an baidín beag  
Ós do comhair beidh radhairc alainn  
An farraige i gciúin*

*Siúil mo bhóthar ar an oileán  
Teigh amach ar bar an fhaille  
Ós do comhair beidh radhairc alainn  
A feachaint ar an neamh*

*Amhrán ó Naomh Ciarán*

***Thar Ceann Sléibhe***

*Amach ó gCionn Trá anois  
An bóthar lán le tracht  
An farraige ciúin gan phuta gaoith  
Thíos go Cuimín Eoil le haghaidh snámh  
Na tonnta laidir a briseadh  
Paistí a gaire leo  
Uisce go breá beo  
Thuas ansan go Ceann Dún Mhór  
Tine a lasadh dom guí  
A feachaint amach arn Oileán Mór  
Thíos go Tigh Krugers  
Caint deoch is caideréil  
Teallaig ón ceantar a magadh iad féin  
Caint faoi veist an tor  
Gearán dos na Gardaí is iad a gaire faoi  
Óiche ciúin is mé im aonar  
Chuile immithe anois  
Scamall thuas san spéir  
A chaint dom chroí  
A bhfuilibh na sídhe*

**Food from Heaven**

The beauty of truth  
Is that it never hides it's face  
There is no shame  
Nothing is left to chance  
It gives us a feeling of certainty  
A little bliss felt in the heart  
A soft glow of reality  
A nurturing impulse of life  
A blessed gift to the soul

***Oileán Draoí***

*Thíos don cailleadh moch eirí  
Thar bár aill cosán aird  
Eagla faoi a leathad uaim  
Fanacht leis an mbád*

*Cleactadh miúin i lár an ciúin  
Thíos faoi bun na chlocha  
Teacht na ndaoine thíos an cosán  
Tuiriseoirí don lá  
Glaoch orm a bhfuil tú réidh  
Fear a bhuaileas ar i gCeann Trá  
Na bach le ticéad a dabhairt sé  
Tar liom amach don oileán*

*Amach ansan ar bár an fharraige  
Amach ó cé Dún Chaoin  
Turas gairid aimsir breá  
Mé a filleadh do oileán m'anam*

*Níos mó na trocha blian dom shaol  
Ó suileas siar an bóthar glas  
Gaoith go laidir séideadh isteach  
Is cuimhin liom óiche draoichtiúil*

***Teallaigh na gCuairc***

*Tráthnona aoibheann amach ón bpub  
Bean uasal a suí a léamh an nuachtán  
Babóg san caráiste faoi fothán  
Thosnaíomar comhrá  
Isteach amach beagán giob geab  
A fear fillte ar ais le babóg níos lú  
As Lúgh a bhí an fear  
As Loch Gorman an teallaigh  
Caint a sú eadrainn  
Caint breá  
Lá breá  
Cairedeas na gCléire*

**My Island**

I'm back again  
A little bit older  
Much more travelled  
But I'm back  
What a story I have to tell you  
I've been trying to get here  
For quiet a while  
I had hoped to bring the book with me  
But I'll have to do, I embody the book  
An island that likes books  
Three very famous came from here  
One I listened to, gave me back your language  
Now as I walk your hills  
You fill me with grammar  
You fill me with knowledge  
You fill me with the desire  
To be me

**Davos Silence**

At Davos you said what you said  
The papers were full of comments  
The usual mumbled jumbled grumble  
There is no proper commentary anymore  
The fourth estate is both deaf and dumb  
Articulating ideas designed to sell advertising  
No-one noticed the reverend mother from Denmark  
Oh! you will do as your told  
I'm the president of the European Union  
I pointed my finger at the television  
We got rid of ye once before  
We'll do it again  
Maybe the year after next  
When we'll celebrate the one  
          thousandth anniversary  
That Ireland was last successfully  
          defended from invasion



**Rabbiting On**

The minister appears on the box  
Articulating a position prepared  
By a civil flunky  
Ok! we will find a way to make  
          everyone pay  
For free speech  
Well minister you should know, that  
Freedom of speech is guaranteed  
Under our constitution  
And may not be curtailed  
More so freedom of expression  
That freedom is my personal property  
And you want to privatise it  
Give it away to private corporations  
To pay for their mismanagement  
You are supposed to represent  
The people of this nation  
If you can't  
Go away and get yourself a  
          proper job

***Taighde Deimhin***

*D'éirigh mé as an airm*  
*Le fonn orm aireamhaíocht a leaniúint*  
*Ba chuid dom chroí é*  
*A bhaint spraoí as*  
*Ag imirt liom mheoin*  
*Thosnaíos a dhéanamh taigde*  
*Faoi aireamhaíocht a chur i bhfeidhm*  
*Gluaiseacht an giollach*  
*Ba tabhtacht é i bhforbairt aireamhaíocht fisice*  
*D'éiríos mar sáineolaí comháireamhaíochta*  
*Ábhar speisiúil, ábhar mín, ábhar grinn*  
*D'éis sé mhí thug cuireadh dom*  
*Leaniúint go dtí céim níos airde*  
*Bhí an beallach chuig sin cúng is fairsing*  
*Beallach go deimhin istigh go mheoin*  
*na fatach a thánaigh roimis*  
*Óiche amháin tharla rud draoiúil dom*  
*Bhí clár ríomhaireacht á rith*  
*Agus bhí orm feitheamh noimeat amháin*  
*dos na torthaí*  
*Bhí siad a teacht amach go mall*  
*Noimeat in dhiadh noimeat*  
*D'fhanas ann ar feadh uair*  
*A feachaint ar na torthaí*  
*D'éis tamall bhíos in ann*  
*Na huimhreacha a fhéachaint*  
*Im mheoin roimh ré*  
*Bhíos istigh i lár taibhseaiocht*  
*an ineall ríomhaireachta*  
*Ba íontach an mhothú im chroí faoi*  
*Tharla rud eile freisin*  
*Bhíos ag obar go dian ar ábhar deachar*

*Ar feadh sé mhí ní rabhas in ann  
aon forbart  
Ansan tháinig é dom  
an bealach ab fhearr a thogaint  
Cuar bóthar thar an deachracht  
Saigheas solas a tharla im mheoin  
Leis tháinig an soiléireacht, go raibh  
chuile san réad  
Cruthaithe ag gaois  
D'aithnigh mé meon Dé  
trí taighde deimhin eolaíochta  
Ba íontach na laethanta sin  
Freisin bhíos á mhuineadh  
Cúrsa le haghaidh macleinn  
inealltóireacht is eolaíocht  
Maglam uimhríocht, fisic, is  
aireamhaíocht  
D'aithníos go raibh locht mór san gcorás  
oideachais  
D'éis níos mó na cúig blian déag  
Ní raibh na macleinn in ann  
A mheoin a usáid, ach i dtreo ann díreach  
Bhíodar meirgeach  
Gan féidireacht comhartai nua a glacadh  
Bhí eagla orthú gaisc a dhéanamh  
nach raibh i gceart  
Ach níl aon cirt ann  
Níl aon mícirt  
Níl ach féidireacht  
Machaire na huile féidireachtaí  
Sin atá a stiúir na cruinne  
Sin atá mar rí don réad  
Ó sin a tagann léiríocht eagníochta*

*Freisin is tabhtacht na bhfocail  
A usáidtear chun ceapanna a choinnibh  
Níl aon rud nua sa saol  
Tá gach ní toradh de freamh éigin  
Freamh gaois na cruinne  
Blian bhíos a leamh leabhar íontach  
Faoi líneoireacht ó taobh deis den intinn  
D'aimsigh mé nasc idir ríocht diultach  
Is  
Easpa cirt san modh uimhríochta  
Ba ar an nasc sin an leacht ab fhearr uaim  
Tháinig é óm chroí féin tháinig é óm anam  
Bhí an seomra a bhiomar ann lán le ciúin  
Mhothaíos gurbh sin an slí eolas a lasadh  
i croí daltaí  
Ní hé le gach rud a chur leo go díreach  
Caithfidhmuid dúil a chur leo  
a dtreo féin a glacadh  
Ar an cosán ar ais  
go dtí mo sheomra fhéin  
Bhí aingeal a damhsa ar deis m'intinn  
A siúil thart bear an coláiste  
Thainigh diabhail istigh orm chlé  
Bhí troid eatharthu  
Níor bhuaidh ceann dóibh,  
níor ghortaíodh iad  
Ach dob sin freamh an bheallach a thogas  
ina dhiadh  
Ar ais im oifig bhí sé soiléir domsa  
Go raibh an oideachais á teipeadh na scoilearaí  
Ó bun go barr  
Bhí locht ann  
Ní raibh an freagra agam ansan*

*Ach tháinig é liom tar éis an tóir a leaniúint  
Istigh im chroí tá foinse feasa  
Tobar na haillise  
Áit teibí, taibhsí, draoichtí  
Conas treoir a thogaint do daoine  
óige sin a aimsiú id fhéin  
Sin an cheist a bhios á phlé  
Chuireas deireadh liom taigde  
Agus déirigh mé as an ollsgoil  
Ní rabhadar réidh éist liom  
Bhí na macleinn ach ní raibh an foireann  
Ar deireadh thiar thall caithfidh muid go léir  
ár mbeallach fhéin a glacadh  
Támuid i ár aonar sa saol  
Len ár dreacht fhéin  
Len ár mhothú fhéin  
Len ár smaointí fhéin  
Sin an domhan pearsanta  
Freisin tá domhan eile  
Domhan uilíoch a féidtí linn roinnt  
Agus is chun slí sin a fháil a chuas  
Fuair eas an chéad eochar d'sin san Caisc  
Fíos m' d'éis físean a fheachaint  
Eolaí a chaint faoi an teoiric is deiríní sa bhfisic  
An chomhgaol idir na chomharthaí teibí a usáidtear chun  
Meoin an cruthathóir a tuiscint  
Agus na daichead cáil dúthgaois  
Caitinneas mar a deirim anois  
Leann an tóir sin fiche blian  
Agus scéal íontach é  
Iomrámh geal go croílár eolas  
trí saíocht  
Saíocht na veidí as an Ind*

*Saíocht na heolai nua-aimseartha  
'S saíocht ár ndúchais fhéin  
Leannfaidh mé leis d'éis mo dinéar  
Caithfidh mé greim bia a cur im bolg  
'S siúil beag dom cos*

***Taighde i gCaiteannas***

Roimis dom ealú as an ollsgoil  
 Agus mo bhealach fhéin a glacadh  
 Tharla cúpla iontach speisiúil  
 San ollsgoil bhí duine de  
     na comharsan bhí agam  
 As an Bhreatain Bhig ó dhúchas  
 Dabhairt sé liom bfhéidir  
     blian go leith roimh mé ealú  
 Go raibh féidireacht ann  
 Mise dul go dtí cruinniú éigin eolaí  
 Agus go gheobhaidh mé deontas ón gcolláiste roimhe  
 Chuas ar an ríomhaire ag lorg fhaisnéis  
 Agus fuaireas amach go raibh  
 Cruinniú eolaí le bheith san Eilbhéis  
     i rith an samhradh a bhí le teacht  
 Dob é cúrsa samhradh i gcomhair  
 Eolaí fisice comhaireamhaíochta é  
 Chuas go dtí Lausanne agus ansan  
     suas na sléibhte go dtí tearmann  
 Bhí eolaí as chuile áit san Eorpach  
 Agus beirt as na Stataí Aontaithe  
 Bhí an spóirt againn á phlé i rith an lae  
 San óiche bhí an spóirt againn  
     a dhéanamh caint  
     le cabhair ó bhfionn Dé  
 Buaileas le dream as an  
     isealtír, on príomh cathair  
 D'éirimuid an cairdiúil  
 Freisin bhí fear iontach ón bhFionlann  
 Dabhairt sé gur léigh sé na nuachtáin gach lá  
 Bhí sé ag obair i áit an teibí san bhfisic  
 Agus gur tabhacht gan é féin a cailleadh ann

*Is breá cuimhneamh faoid  
 Lá amháin i rith caife bhíos i gcomhrá  
 le eolaí ón Dainmhearg  
 Saineolaí aimseartha ab é  
 I rith ár gcomhrá dabhairt sé liom  
 go raibh fonn aige anord a cloisint  
 Leanamar ar aghaidh leis ár gcomhrá  
 Óiche eile bhíos amach ar gcúl  
 an foirgneamh a chaint  
 le dream eile  
 Thosnaíos a chaint faoin achrann i ár dtír  
 agus go raibh muid a lorg  
 cabhair é a reitiú  
 Dob í bean as Sasanna an t-aon duine  
 a thuig cad bhí á rá agam  
 Ní raibh suim ag na daoine eile Eorpach faoi  
 Agus níl suim acu fós ann  
 Ar mo shlí abhaile d'fhanas  
 óiche amháin i Lausanne  
 Fuair eas lóistín don óiche i ostlann beag  
 Agus chuas amach do béile ó Meicico  
 Béile iontach a chur spraoí im chroí  
 D'fhilleas ar ais dom lóistín  
 agus rinneas iarracht dul a coladh  
 Bhí m'intinn lán le smaointí  
 Bhí é spreagtha d'éis an cruinniú  
 Thosnaíos a scríobh agus  
 i rith an óiche  
 scríos dá chéad leathnach  
 i leabharann a bhí agam  
 Nuair a tháinig mé ar ais go Corcaigh  
 chuireas an leabharann i gcófra im oifig  
 Bhí é ann ar feadh trí mhí*



*Lá bhíos a suí ag an mbórd  
Agus chaith mé an leabharann istigh  
san bosca truailleach bhí agam  
Dabhairt mé liom fhéin go raibh  
an méid smaointí ansin  
nach mbeidh mé in ann  
iad a chur i gcrích  
da mbhéadh  
saol míle blian agam.*

*Ag Foghlam Rud Specialta*

Tá mé taréis an-chaint le Meadhbh Banríon na gConnacht agus bhí sí a chur ceist orm faoi na níthe a bhíos a scríobh faoi i rith an lae. Tá sé ag eirí beagán dorcadh anois chun beith scríobh dá bhrí caitfidh mé briseadh anseo agus leaniúint arís le solas an lae.

Roimh sin nuair a caith mé an leabhrann uaim, tháinig féilecháin im chroí agus chuimhneas ar dúil an eolaí ón Dainmhearg agus bhí mór thuiscint agam faoi. Ba sin slí chun leiriú a dhéanamh ar ríocht ioltomhas, na crithir achur le chéille i bhfuaim amháin. Dabhairt mé liom fhéin gurbh sin treo nua chun taighde ‘s forbairt a dhéanamh mar níor rabhas sásta beith páirteach san taighde a bhí a dhéanamh agam. Bhí baint aige le fórsaí míleata na Stáití Aontaithe agus ceapas go mbriseann obar mar sin neodracht ár dtír.

Leanfaidh mé ar aghaidh leis mo scéal níos deanaí.

I rith an bliain in a dhiadh tharla rud eile suimiúil dom. Sin lá amháin bhíos á dhéanamh leacht ar rud éigin dos na micléinn eolaí is inealltóirí, dearas ciorcail arn clárdubh le cailc bán, chuireas ponc díreach in a lár agus le sin chualas orm gcúl, guth éigin, ‘you know notin.’ Ceapas ar dtús gurbh duine de na micléinn a dabhairt é ach ní raibh dreacht gáireach ar éinne. Dob mé fhéin a bhí a chaint liom fhéin é. D’aithnigh mé an firreanas. Ní raibh mé ach ag imirt an cleas a bhí á dhéanamh ag gach duine san gcóras. Ag léamh rud i leabhair, a chur faoi bhráid é dos na daltaí, iad a scrí síos é ina leabhaireann agus a scrí ar ais é sna teastas. Bhíomar go léir gealltach. Chaill mé go léir creideamh san oideachais agus bheartaigh mé eirí as. Bhí orm slí a d’fháil chun mo taighde fhéin a dhéanamh agus i rith saoire na Cásca chuas síos chun Scoil Mhuire i íarthar Corcaí chun roinnt scríobhneoireacht a dhéanamh ar mo smaointí faoi usáid fuaimeanna san eolaíocht chun leiriú gluaiseacht a aimsiú. Bhí sé an-léir dom go raibh meoin an t-eolaí an tabhacht mar caithfidh é bheith oille i slí nua. Chuas síos go dtí Sgoil Mhuire mar ba bhreá liom ainm an lóistín, sin i mBéarla, The Standing Stone. Do thiomáin Páidrigín síos mé agus chur an bean a tí failtiú romham. Chur sí ceist orm cad ina thaobh a raibh mé ann. D’fhreagar mé gurbh chun roinnt scríobhneoireacht a dhéanamh. ‘An scríobhneoir thú.’ a dabhairt sí

liom. ‘Ní hea,’ arsa mise, ‘is eolaí mé.’ Ba sin tosú chinn de na cairreadas is tabhachtaí im shaol.

Táim le briseadh eile a thogaint mar táim i bpub tár éis cúpla agus ní breá liom scríobh d’éis portar. Tá sé in ám beagán Giob Geab a dhéanamh.

I rith an seachtain sin bhí morán comhrá agam le Mair agus ba é sin an suimiúil faoi ná níor thuig mé ag an ám cén fath go raibh an méid eolas aici faoi fisic nua-aimseartha. Bí sí in ann caint liom faoi na hábhar a bhíos a dhéanamh staidéir iontú. Arn Deirdean den seachtaine dabhairt sí liom go mbreá léi físean a thaispeant dom le eolaí fisice ón Staití Aontaithe. D’éis an físean thuig mé gurbh múinteoir corás miúin í. Ar an Aoine chuas ar siúil thar Sliabh Gabriel á phlé liom fheín an eolas a bhfuair mé ó Mair. Ar deireadh thiar thall dabhairt mé liom fhéin gurbh é an fírreanas is mó sa cruinne nó an bréag is mó sa cruinne agus go gcaitfidh mé d’fháil amach cé hé. Síos ón slíabh dabhairt mé le Mair gurbh mhaith liom an corás miúin a fhoghlam, ach nach raibh mo dothan airgead agam. Dabhairt si nach raibh aon faidbh le sin agus go mbeimid in ann sin a reitiú níos deanaí. Dúirt sí go raibh céimeanna san módh múineadh, sin caint beag ar dtús, in a dhiadh sin má raibh mé sásta leaniúint leis, an muineadh fhéin agus d’éis trí lá caint beag eile chun a fháil amach go raibh mé sásta le cleactadh an miúin. Rinne sí an céad caint ar an Satharn, ní cuimhin liom é ach bhíos lán sásta leaniúint. Chuas suas chun an sráid bhaile le haghaidh torthaí is blatha a fháil i gcomhar an muineadh. Ar maidin Domhnach na Cáisc múin Mair cleactadh a miúin dom díreach ag haon a clog san maidin is muid a fheáchaint amach fuinneog a tíg amach go Oileáin Chléire. Chuas isteach díreach ionam fhéin agus ba an soiléir dom gurbh fíós an speisiúil é. Cúpla lá indhiadh scríos dán léi. Tá sé caillte anois ach ar deireadh de bhí na línte

On opening the door I stepped through infinity  
You showed me that first step

Bain sí mórán sult as mar dabhairt sí liom go raibh a dearthar ina file freisin.